MARVEL COMICS
SPIDER-MAN
THE ARACHNIS PROJECT
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SPIDER-MAN'S GONNA FIND OUT THE SECRET OF ARACHNIS--
--THE HARD WAY!
MORE SPIDER-STOMPING EXCITEMENT!
DIRECT EDITION
WILD MAN

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

THE ARACHNIS PROJECT, PART 4
STICK A FORK IN HIM...
THE STORY SO FAR: WHILE HELPING A FRIEND IN WASHINGTON DC, SPIDER-MAN RUNS AFOUL OF THE LIFE FOUNDATION AND THEIR NEW ERRAND BOYS, THE JURY. SPIDEY ALLOWS HIMSELF TO BE CAPTURED, BELIEVING IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO RESCUE HIS PAL.
4 AM IN THE UNDERGROUND BUNKER HEADQUARTERS OF THE LIFE FOUNDATION...
HE DOESN'T LOOK SO TOUGH NOW, DOES HE, DAD?
MY HEAD FEELS LIKE SCRAMBLED EGGS...HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT?
I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, MAX... YOU'RE TO ADDRESS ME AS GENERAL.
MIKE LACKEY SCRIPT
ANDREW WILDMAN BREAKDOWNS
STEPHEN BASKERVILLE FINISHES
CHIA-CHI WANG COLORS
JOE ROSEN LETTERS
ERIC FEIN EDITS
DANNY FINGEROTH GROUP EDITS
TOM DEFALCO CHIEF EDITS

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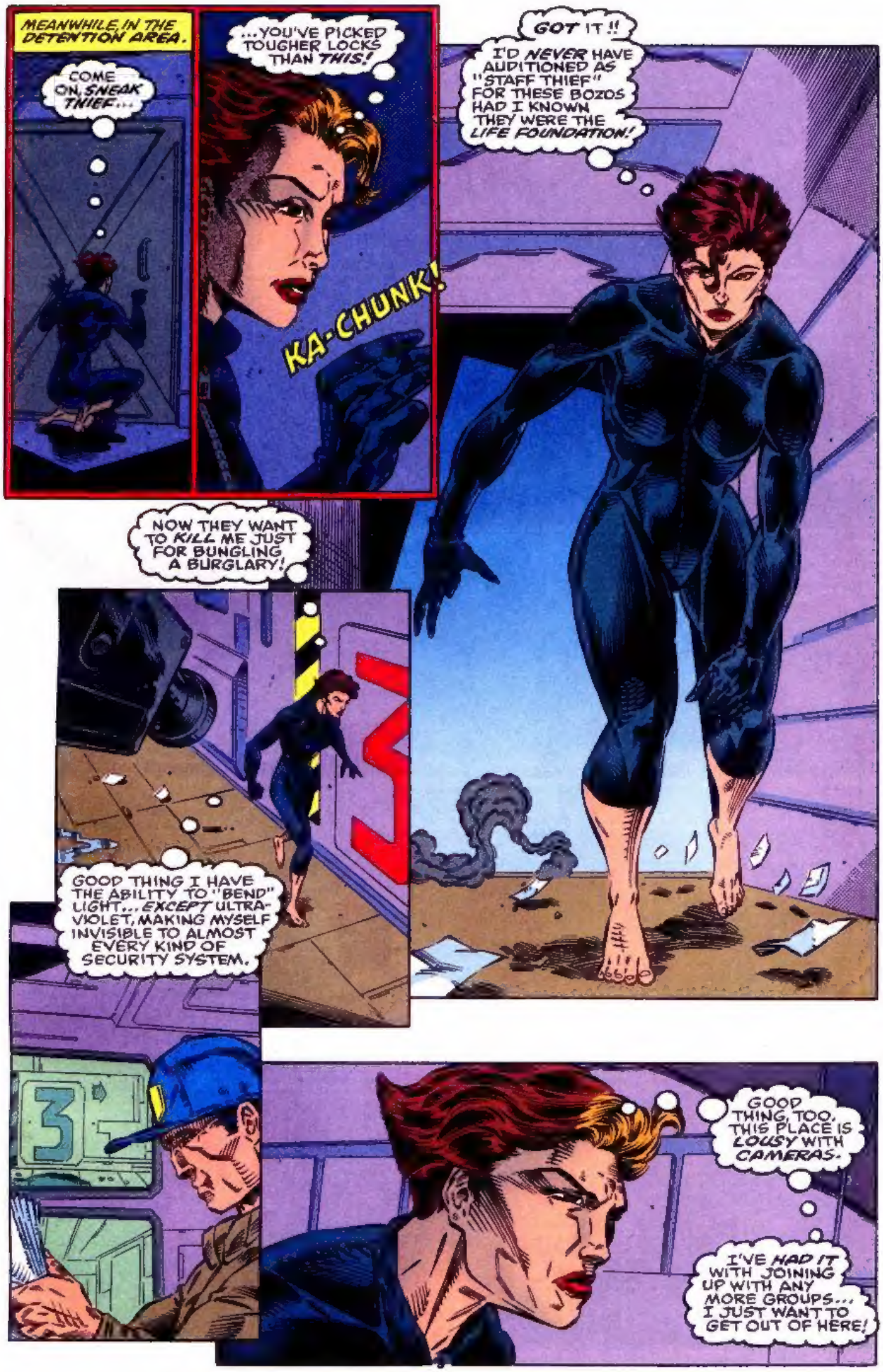
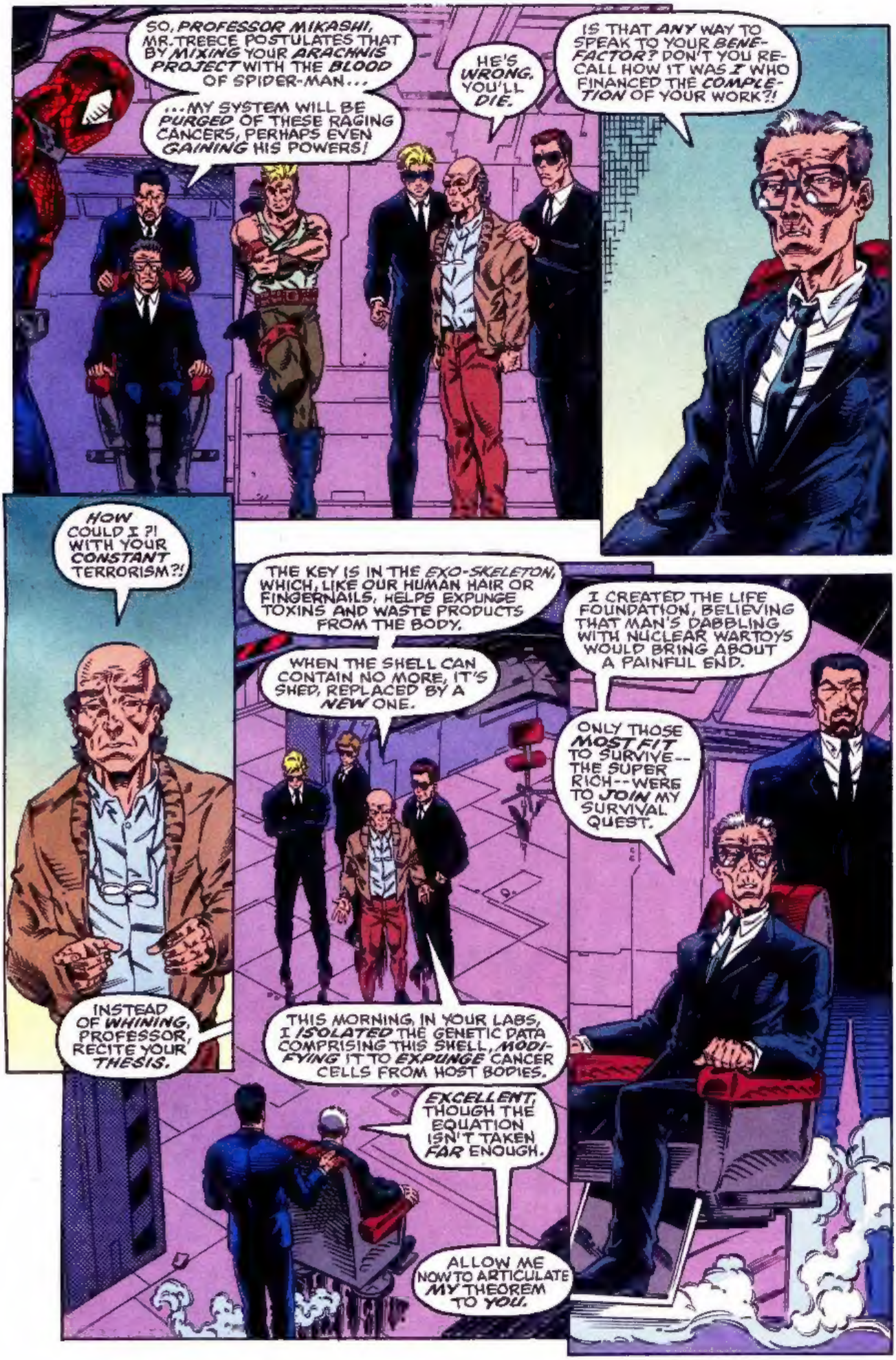
WE'VE ACCEPTED THAT MIKASHI'S WORK ON THE ARACHNIS PROJECT CANNOT BE COMPLETED IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR "WINDOW"...
...PERHAPS WE CAN KICK THINGS IN THE PANTS UTILIZING WHATEVER'S BOUNCING AROUND SPIDER-MAN'S SYSTEM.
I.V.'S IN PLACE.
=KAFF! COUGH!= I DON'T APPROVE OF THIS, TREECE!
YOUR "WINDOW" IS MY LIFE!
THE LAST TIME WE INJECTED ARACHNIS INTO A HOST BODY IT RESULTED IN TOTAL MOLECULAR BREAKDOWN!*
WELL SIR, RUNNING THE RISK OF OFFENDING YOU, I SAY WHAT'S THE HARM? YOU'RE DYING, ANYWAY!
MY MASK! CAN'T LET HIM TAKE IT OFF!
BESIDES, WE'VE YET TO INJECT A CANCER-RIDDEN HOST WITH ARACHNIS. THAT COULD MAKE ALL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SUCCESS...
*ISSUE #1. --ERIC
THERE IS NO OTHER OPTION, TREECE! =KAFF!=
THWIPP!
HANDS OFF THE GOODS, CREEP!
=SIGH...= IMBECILE. WE'LL REMOVE SPIDER-MAN'S MASK WHEN THE SEDATIVE TAKES EFFECT.
COUGH! I'M UNCOMFORTABLE SWITCHING GEARS LIKE THIS SO FAR INTO THE PLAN...
...BUT I'LL DO ANYTHING... ANYTHING... TO SURVIVE!
AFTER ALL... I'M TOO GREAT TO DIE.


MEANWHILE, IN THE DETENTION AREA.
COME ON, SNEAK THIEF...
...YOU'VE PICKED TOUGHER LOCKS THAN THIS!
KA-CHUNK!
GOT IT!!
I'D NEVER HAVE AUDITIONED AS "STAFF THIEF" FOR THESE BOZOS HAD I KNOWN THEY WERE THE LIFE FOUNDATION!
NOW THEY WANT TO KILL ME JUST FOR BUNGLING A BURGLARY!
GOOD THING I HAVE THE ABILITY TO "BEND" LIGHT... EXCEPT ULTRA-VIOLET, MAKING MYSELF INVISIBLE TO ALMOST EVERY KIND OF SECURITY SYSTEM.
GOOD THING, TOO. THIS PLACE IS LOUSY WITH CAMERAS.
I'VE HAD IT WITH JOINING UP WITH ANY MORE GROUPS... I JUST WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

2:15 AM, OUTSIDE THE JURY'S BARRACKS.
TOO BAD TREECE KEPT US FROM PEELING OFF SPIDEY'S MASK... I'D LOVE TO SEE WHO HE IS!
BUT I'M SURE MR. RESERVE STATUS, RAMSHOT, IS GONNA BE COMPLAINING THAT KIDNAPPING IS WRONG.
YOU BET I WILL. THE JURY ISN'T HELPING ANYONE... WE'RE JUST IN LEAGUE WITH A BUNCH OF MURDEROUS RICH GUYS!
RICH GUYS DON'T HAVE PROBLEMS PAYING OUR SALARY.
BESIDES, WHAT WERE ANY OF YOU DOING BEFORE THE JURY? EVERYONE KNOWS YOU WERE HOOKED ON DRUGS, RAMM-O, AND IT WAS MY OLD MAN WHO CLEANED YOU UP... GAVE YOU A SECOND CHANCE!
IS THIS HOW YOU REPAY HIM, BY TRYING TO DESTROY HIS DREAM?
THAT'S BULL! THE JURY WAS FORMED TO STAND FOR SOMETHING...
...TO SHOW THAT MEN WHO CARED ENOUGH COULD BAND TOGETHER AND MAKE SOME RIGHT OUT OF TOO MANY WRONGS.
NOW, WE'RE JUST CLOCK-PUNCHING WAGE SLAVES!
I ALWAYS FIGURED YOU FOR A SOFT TOUCH, ELKINS... JUST LIKE CAULKIN... A COUPLE OF PANTYWAISTS, THE BOTH OF YOU!
LOOK, YOUR FATHER'S DONE MORE FOR US THAN ANYONE EVER HAS.
BUT THIS THING'S GONE OFF-KILTER. HE'S LOST SIGHT... IN HIS DESIRE FOR REVENGE HE'S ALLIED US WITH WORSE MONSTERS THAN VENOM.
AND YOU'RE BLINDED, TOO. WE KNOW THAT YOU LOVED YOUR BROTHER HUGH, SO STOP USING HIS MEMORY TO GET CLOSER TO YOUR FATHER!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT... ANY OF YOU!

YO! THIS IS AN UNAUTHORIZED GATHERING IN A HIGH SECURITY ZONE.
RETURN TO YOUR QUARTERS AT ONCE.
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TALKING TO?!
YOU DON'T TELL THE JURY WHAT TO DO! THESE ARE MY MEN!!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE THINGS BACKWARDS, ELKINS. YOU GUYS ARE OUR MEN.
YEAH, SENTRY.
HATE TO BE THE ONE TO BRING YOU DOWN TO EARTH, BUT YOU AREN'T IN CHARGE AROUND HERE. THAT PARTICULAR DISTINCTION BELONGS TO MY FATHER, GENERAL ORWELL TAYLOR.
BETTER LISTEN TO YOUR PLAYMATE, BIG MAN.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE YOU'RE DEALING WITH.
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, "DARK SUIT."
LET'S MOVE, PEOPLE. THE AIR STINKS AROUND HERE.
THIS IS SCREECH TO GENERAL...
...DISSENSION CONTINUING ALONG EXPECTED COURSE. WE MAY HAVE TO BEGIN SEEKING OUT NEW JURORS.


SO, PROFESSOR MIKASHI, MR. TREECE POSTULATES THAT BY MIXING YOUR ARACHNIS PROJECT WITH THE BLOOD OF SPIDER-MAN...
...MY SYSTEM WILL BE PURGED OF THESE RAGING CANCERS, PERHAPS EVEN GAINING HIS POWERS!
HE'S WRONG. YOU'LL DIE.
IS THAT ANY WAY TO SPEAK TO YOUR BENEFACTOR? DON'T YOU RECALL HOW IT WAS I WHO FINANCED THE COMPLETION OF YOUR WORK?!
HOW COULD I?! WITH YOUR CONSTANT TERRORISM?!
INSTEAD OF WHINING, PROFESSOR, RECITE YOUR THESIS.
THE KEY IS IN THE EXO-SKELETON, WHICH, LIKE OUR HUMAN HAIR OR FINGERNAILS, HELPS EXPUNGE TOXINS AND WASTE PRODUCTS FROM THE BODY.
WHEN THE SHELL CAN CONTAIN NO MORE, IT'S SHED, REPLACED BY A NEW ONE.
THIS MORNING, IN YOUR LABS, I ISOLATED THE GENETIC DATA COMPRISING THIS SHELL, MODIFYING IT TO EXPUNGE CANCER CELLS FROM HOST BODIES.
EXCELLENT, THOUGH THE EQUATION ISN'T TAKEN FAR ENOUGH.
ALLOW ME NOW TO ARTICULATE MY THEOREM TO YOU.
I CREATED THE LIFE FOUNDATION, BELIEVING THAT MAN'S DABBLING WITH NUCLEAR WARTOYS WOULD BRING ABOUT A PAINFUL END.
ONLY THOSE MOST FIT TO SURVIVE--THE SUPER RICH--WERE TO JOIN MY SURVIVAL QUEST.

WE'VE MANY UNDERGROUND BASES, STOCKPILED WITH THE ANTIQUITIES GLEANED BY OUR RECENT CRIME WAVE...
...INSURING THESE TREASURES WILL SURVIVE THE IMPENDING HOLOCAUST.
YOU DON'T FOOL ME!! YOU'RE JUST A CROOK!!
SPOILER? WHACK HIM FOR THAT!
NOT TOO HARD, THOUGH.
THUP PP!
NO PROBLEM, GENTS. CONSIDER HIM SPOILED GOODS.
NOW, PROFESSOR, JUST IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING HOW SERIOUS WE ARE ABOUT ALL THIS...
POPPA!
I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED... EVER SINCE YOU DISAPPEARED!*
MIHO! HAVE THEY HURT YOU, DAUGHTER?
IMAGINE, PROFESSOR, IF HUMANS HAD SOME WAY TO SHIELD THEMSELVES FROM THESE POST-APOCALYPTIC HAZARDS...
*LAST ISH-- ERIC.
...SOME WAY TO ABSORB, THEN EXPEL, THESE RADIATIONS.
SOME KIND OF... SAY, EXO-SKELETON!
IMAGINE MY NEW WORLD ORDER ...AND I, CARLTON DRAKE, SHALL BE THE FIRST OF THIS NEW BREED...
...HOMO ARACHNIS!

CUT TO: WASHINGTON DC INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, 10 AM.
HELP!! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!!
THIS IS THE CITY, LADY... AIN'T NOBODY GONNA HELP YA!
MOMMY... THAT MAN TOOK OUR MONEY!
ARE WE SEEING THINGS? HE'S DEAD ...HIS NECK BROKEN!!
BUT HOW DID HE GET THIRTY FEET IN THE AIR?!
DON'T WORRY, MA'AM... WE'LL CATCH HIM!!
WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?
LIKE A MAN CARRYING MY MOM'S PURSE, YOU DUMMY-HEAD
SHEESH ...KIDS TODAY... GULP!!
WHO COULD'VE DONE THIS... IN MERE SECONDS?!?
THE ANSWER...

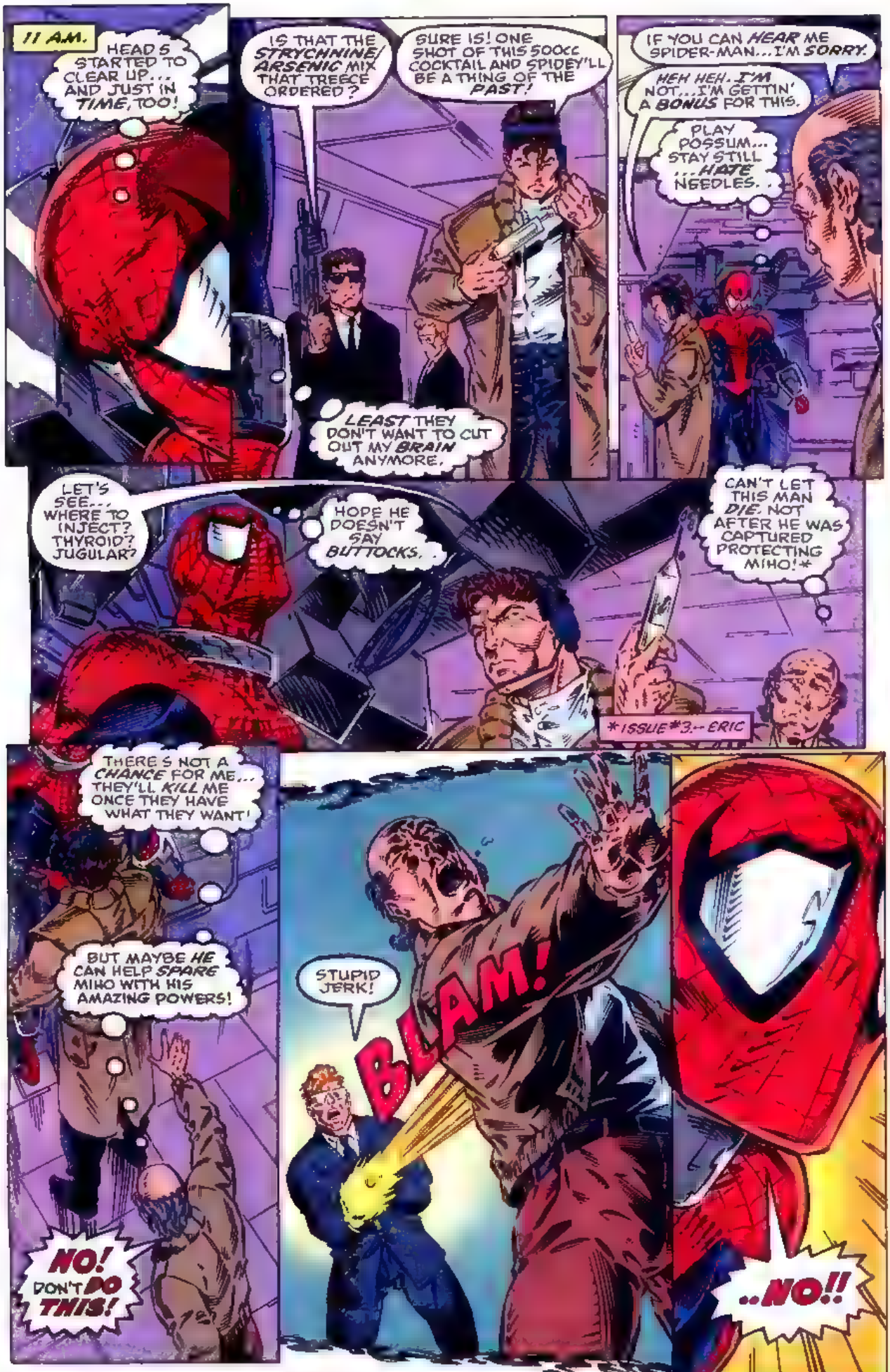
...IS ALREADY MOVING THROUGH THE CITY.
WE CAME HERE TO THE CAPITAL AFTER WITNESSING THE LIFE FOUNDATION'S DIGGER ATTACK ON THAT YOUNG GIRL...*
...AND ALTHOUGH WE DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'D BE SO BRAZEN AS TO KIDNAP HER IN PUBLIC LIKE THEY DID, IT'S HARDLY AS IF WE NEEDED A REASON TO SETTLE OUR SCORE WITH CARLTON DRAKE AND COMPANY!
WHAT'S THAT? SPIDER-MAN?!
HE SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM, NOT WITH OUR CURRENT ARRANGEMENT. BESIDES, THE LIFERS ARE A MUTUAL FOE.
BUT YOUR POINT IS DULY NOTED, DRAKE AND TREECE ARE THE BRAINS OF THE OPERATION... THEY ARE THE ONES MOST DESERVING OF OUR WRATH, NOT MERE LACKEYS!
MMMMMMMMMM. ALL THIS TALK ABOUT BRAINS IS MAKING VENOM HUNGRY!
*ISSUE #2. --ERIC

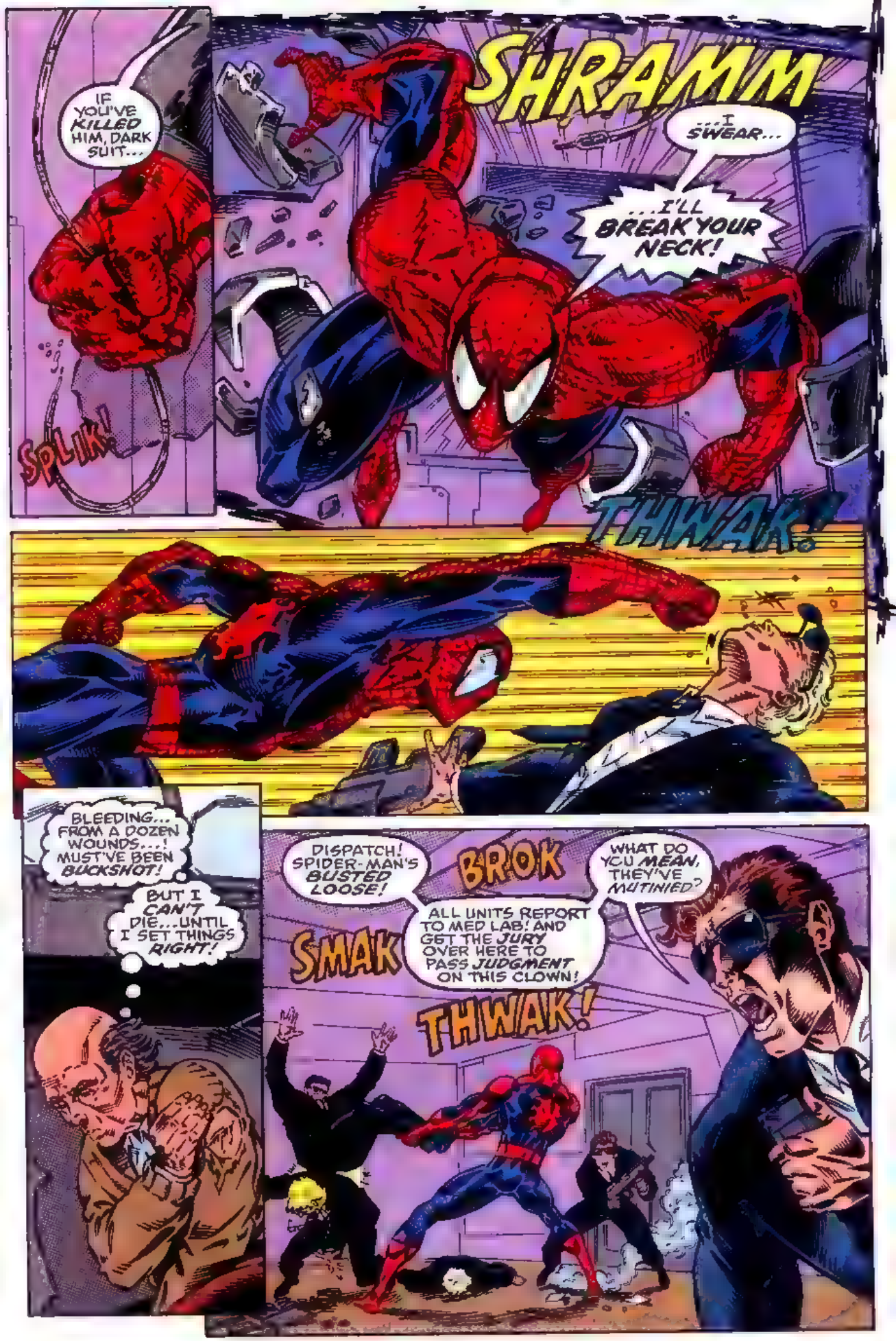
10 AM.
GROGGY... HURT... OW.
LOOKS LIKE I FOUND THE BUNKER...! BUT WHAT'VE I MISSED?
...IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE TAKING ALL OF SPIDER-MAN'S BRAIN... JUST A TINY SLICE!
HE'LL HARDLY MISS IT.
BUT THAT'S MURDER!
WE PREFER TO THINK OF IT AS SCIENCE.
MAKE NO MISTAKE, I CARE NOT FOR SPIDER-MAN. WE'VE FINALLY GOTTEN ARACHNIS TO WORK! LET'S NOT RUIN IT NOW WITH MISPLACED DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR!
SIGH! VERY WELL, PROFESSOR. I GROW TIRED OF THIS BICKERING.
HOW SOON CAN I BE TREATED WITH THE ARACHNIS FORMULA?
THE FORMULA WILL HAVE GESTATED IN ONE HOUR!
SIR? IF WE'RE NOT GOING TO USE SPIDER-MAN AFTER ALL, I'D SUGGEST KILLING HIM IMMEDIATELY. YOU KNOW WHAT TROUBLE HE CAN BE.
AND AFTER? THEN WILL MIHO AND I BE FREE TO GO?
THAT DEPENDS ON HOW SUCCESSFUL YOUR FORMULA IS, MIKASHI.
SPOILER! TAKE YOUNG MIHO TO THE DETENTION BLOCK, TREECE! TAKE ME TO MY QUARTERS, THEN ARRANGE FOR SPIDER-MAN'S CANCELLATION.
GOTTA... STOP THE FLOW... MUST ESCAPE!

ONE LEVEL BELOW...
I'M SERIOUS, GENERAL. WE SHOULD JUST CAN THOSE GUYS, ESPECIALLY RAMSHOT! THEY DON'T LISTEN... CAN'T FOLLOW ORDERS...
...IT'S BECOME COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE.
I HAD HOPED TO HAVE CONCLUDED MY BUSINESS HERE BY NOW, SCREECH, AND TO HAVE BEEN BACK HUNTING VENOM...
...BUT DRAKE'S ILLNESS DOESN'T FOLLOW A SCHEDULE. WE SIMPLY CAN'T RE-FORM THE TEAM NOW. PERHAPS NEXT YEAR.
BESIDES, FIRING RAMSHOT OUT OF HAND WOULD SIMPLY VALIDATE THE FEARS OF THE OTHERS, MAX. WE CAN'T HAVE THAT.
I'M SICK OF THESE TWISTED MACHINATIONS! THESE CONVOLUTED, DIABOLICAL AGENDAS! WHY MUST EVERYTHING BE SO CRYPTIC?!
THIS BEGAN TO AVENGE HUGH! NOW, HE'S BEEN STUCK ON THE BACK BURNER, JUST SO WE CAN BE HIRED OUT TO YOUR RICH BUDDIES!
WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON?!
I PUT THE SAME QUESTION TO YOU, MAX.
IF YOU AREN'T WITH ME, YOU'RE AGAINST ME.

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
YOU MEAN THEY'RE GONNA KILL SPIDEY?
WORD HAS IT THAT WAY, BOMB-O.
WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM. WE CAN'T BE PARTY TO MURDER.
IT'D BE THE RIGHT THING, GUYS.
I KNOW, RAMMY, BUT GOING AGAINST THE GENERAL STILL SEEMS WRONG... UN-GRATFUL.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT GRATITUDE, IT'S ABOUT RIGHT AND WRONG.
WE'VE GOT TO BREAK FREE FROM HIS CONTROL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE TO REDEEM OURSELVES!
WHAT ABOUT SCREECH?
HE CAN'T BE TRUSTED.
WE'VE GOT TO DO THIS ON OUR OWN!
MORE LIKE YOUR LIFE INSURANCE, YOU TRAITOROUS o/o#*&!
WELL, LEASTWAYS I'LL FINALLY GET BACK SOME'A THAT UNEMPLOYMENT I BEEN PAYING INTO ALL THESE YEARS!
YEAH! THESE LIFERS CAN KISS MY ARMORED BUTT GOODBYE!
LET'S GO DEPOSIT OUR WALKING PAPERS ON TAYLOR'S DESK!
DIDN'T YOU BOYS REALIZE THOSE SUITS ARE BUGGED? WE HEARD YOUR EVERY WORD

SIMULTANEOUSLY...
GET YOUR BIG DUMB HAMHOCKS OFF'A ME, YOU LOUSY BUM!
BETTER SHUT YER YAP, LITTLE GIRL. YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST SKIRT I SLAPPED AROUND.
WISH I HAD MY GUN! I'D BLOW YOUR STINKIN' BRAINS OUT!!
ATTENTION, SPOILER! YOU'RE NEEDED IN SECTOR B!
WHAT'S UP, DISPATCH?
THE JURY'S GONE NUTS! BUSTING IT UP WITH THE DARK SUITS!
A-FIRMATIVE! JUST LET ME DROP OFF THE PRIS--
---URK!!
YOU'RE NUTS IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA ROT IN SOME CELL!
DISPATCH, THIS IS SPOILER!
PRISONER HAS ESCAPED! RUNNING ALONG CORRIDOR 3! SEND UNITS...
...I'M OFF TO SECTOR B AS ORDERED!


11 A.M.
HEAD'S STARTED TO CLEAR UP... AND JUST IN TIME, TOO!
IS THAT THE STRYCHNINE/ARSENIC MIX THAT TREECE ORDERED?
SURE IS! ONE SHOT OF THIS 500cc COCKTAIL AND SPIDEY'LL BE A THING OF THE PAST!
IF YOU CAN HEAR ME SPIDER-MAN... I'M SORRY.
HEH HEH. I'M NOT... I'M GETTIN' A BONUS FOR THIS.
PLAY POSSUM... STAY STILL ...HATE NEEDLES...
LEAST THEY DON'T WANT TO CUT OUT MY BRAIN ANYMORE.
LET'S SEE... WHERE TO INJECT? THYROID? JUGULAR?
HOPE HE DOESN'T SAY BUTTOCKS...
CAN'T LET THIS MAN DIE. NOT AFTER HE WAS CAPTURED PROTECTING MIHO!*
*ISSUE #3.-- ERIC
THERE'S NOT A CHANCE FOR ME... THEY'LL KILL ME ONCE THEY HAVE WHAT THEY WANT!
BUT MAYBE HE CAN HELP SPARE MIHO WITH HIS AMAZING POWERS!
NO! DON'T DO THIS!
STUPID JERK!
BLAM!
..NO!!

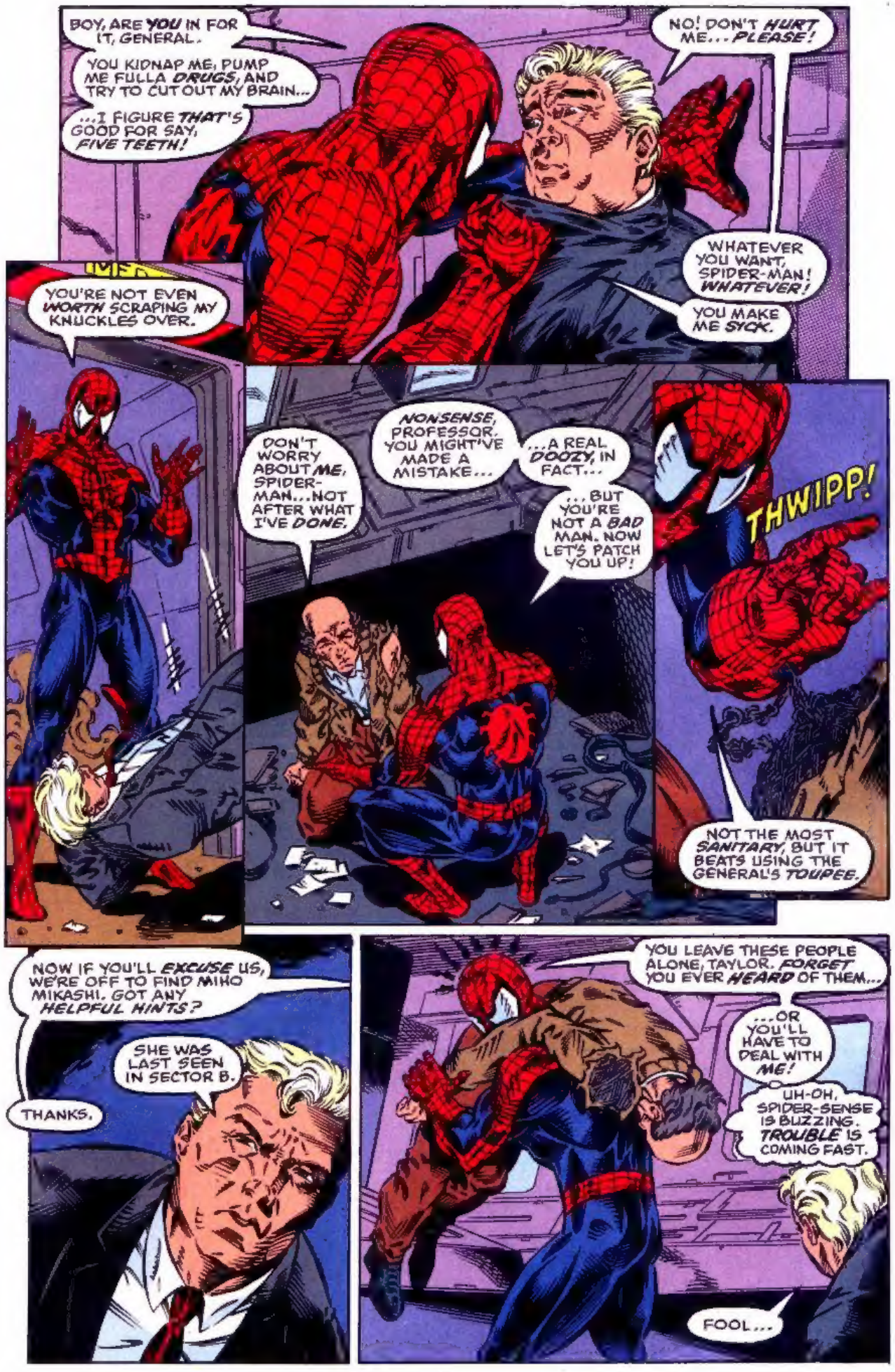

IF YOU'VE KILLED HIM, DARK SUIT...
SPLIK!
SHRAMM
...I SWEAR...
...I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!
THWAK!
BLEEDING... FROM A DOZEN WOUNDS...! MUST'VE BEEN BUCKSHOT!
BUT I CAN'T DIE...UNTIL I SET THINGS RIGHT!
DISPATCH! SPIDER-MAN'S BUSTED LOOSE!
BROK
ALL UNITS REPORT TO MED LAB! AND GET THE JURY OVER HERE TO PASS JUDGMENT ON THIS CLOWN!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THEY'VE MUTINIED?
SMAK
THWAK!

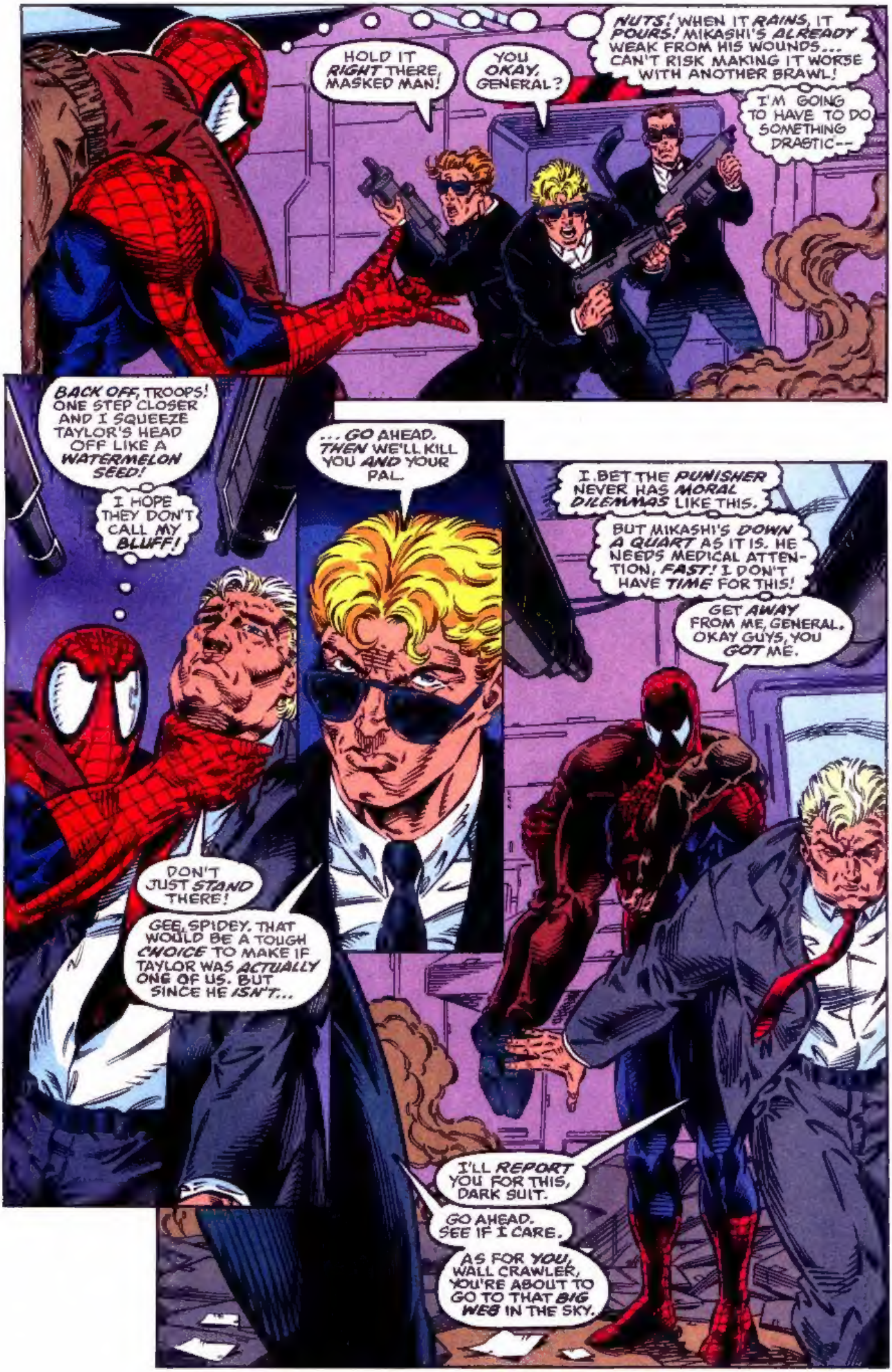
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, TREECE? THE JURY ARE IN THEIR BARRACKS!
WHAT?! THEN SEND IN YOUR PRECIOUS DARK SUITS AND KILL THEM, FOR CRIPES SAKE!
LISTEN, ROLAND... YOU TAKE CARE OF DRAKE, AND I'LL HANDLE THE JURY!
DON'T YOU THREATEN ME!! TREECE? TREECE!!
ARROGANT TOADY! NOBODY HANGS UP ON GENERAL ORWELL TAYLOR!
BZZZT!
NOW WHAT?! BLASTED CEL PHONE!
SPEAK.
GENERAL? THIS IS DISPATCH! WE'VE SENT SPOILER TO QUELL THE JURY'S UNAUTHORIZED DISPLAY OF INDIVIDUALITY!
SPLAMM! CRASH!!
CRUNCH!
WHAT'S THAT, DISPATCH?! I CAN'T HEAR!! TOO MUCH NOISE!! WHAT? WHAT?!
BLAM
CRASH!
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE? ANOTHER ONE OF THE DARK SUITS' GLORIFIED FRAT PARTIES?
MED LAB
WELL, I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS!
KSSSH!
BLIP!
YOU!!
URRK!

'BOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP, SPOILER!
SHUT UP AND KEEP SHOOTIN'!
RATTA-TATTA-TATTA!
BAM! BAM! ZAP! ZARK! KZZZZT!
D. SPATCH! THIS IS TEAM ALPHA AT SECTOR 8 REQUESTING BACK-UP!
NEGATIVE, ALPHA! BETWEEN THE JURY AND SPIDER-MAN, ALL UNITS ARE CURRENTLY ENGAGED!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WE'RE GETTING OUR HEADS HAMMERED TO US!
WHO'D'VE THOUGHT THE JURY'D EVER FIGHT LIKE A TEAM!?
I NEVER SHOULD'VE TAKEN THIS JOB
HEY! WHERE'RE YOU GOING!? GET BACK HERE!
THIS IS A LOSING DEAL I'M OUT OF HERE!
WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN, BOYS!
LET'S NOT STOP NOW!
I WANNA BRING THIS PLACE DOWN ON THEIR POINTY LITTLE HEADS!
ZARK! BAM! Pee-YOWW!!
THIS COULDN'T BE GOING WORSE! PERHAPS I'D BETTER THINK ABOUT OTHER LINES OF EMPLOYMENT!

WHILE...
THIS IS BAD, TREECE. THIS MORNING WE WERE WITHIN INCHES OF HAVING EVERYTHING WE DESIRED...
...NOW WE MAY BE OUT OF BUSINESS BY LUNCH!
MAKE ALL THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS FOR EXFILTRATION. I'LL NEED A SHUTTLE BIRD WARMED UP AND READY, AND ALL BANK ACCOUNTS TRANSFERRED TO LIQUID ASSETS.
OF COURSE, SIR. IT'S NOT AS IF WE HAVEN'T HAD TO DO THIS BEFORE!*
SIGH... FIRST SPIDER MAN CATCHES ON TO US, NOW THE JURY'S REVOLTING!
WHAT ELSE COULD POSSIBLY GO WRONG??!!
* SEE VENOM: LETHAL PROTECTOR #6 --Eric
ABOVE GROUND
WE'VE CRISSCROSSED THE CITY LOOKING FOR LIKELY HIDE-OUTS FOR THE LIFERS' BUNKER...
...BUT WERE ABLE TO PIECE TOGETHER INFO WE 'OBTAINED' TO LEAD US HERE.
WHAT? YOU SAY OUR PESKY PAL SPIDER-MAN MAY BE DOWN THERE? WHAT SAY WE GO VISIT THE ARACH-NERD?
SNIFF-SNIFF! I SMELL TROUBLE...
...FOR THE LIFE FOUNDATION!
HOO-HA!!

I HAVEN'T GOT LONG... YOU'D BEST... KAFF KAFF...
...PREPARE THE IN-JECTION!
DAZED FOOL. IN YOUR IGNORANCE YOU HAVEN'T A CLUB THAT ARACHNIS IS AN IMBIBED ELIXIR, NOT A SHOT!
MEANWHILE.
HEY! IT'S THAT MIKASHI CHICK! GET HER!
BUT WE'RE IN A FIRE-FIGHT, HERE!
YOU WANNA TELL DRAKE WE LET HER SLIP?
THE EFFECT WILL ECHO THAT OF EARLIER TESTS...
...INSTANT DEATH, MAKING ME THE NEW LEADER OF THE LIFE FOUNDATION!
I DON'T WANT US TO DIE DOWN HERE! BUT
OH, POPPA, HOW DID YOU GET YOURSELF INTO THIS MESS?
HEY! WHERE'D SHE GO?
COULD'VE GONE ANY-WHERE IN THIS CHAOS.
WHO... WHY?
SHHHHH
I'M SNEAK THIEF,
...AND HEY WE SISTERS GOTTA STICK TOGETHER!


BOY, ARE YOU IN FOR IT, GENERAL.
YOU KIDNAP ME, PUMP ME FULLA DRUGS, AND TRY TO CUT OUT MY BRAIN...
...I FIGURE THAT'S GOOD FOR SAY, FIVE TEETH!
NO! DON'T HURT ME... PLEASE!
WHATEVER YOU WANT, SPIDER-MAN! WHATEVER!
YOU MAKE ME SICK.
YOU'RE NOT EVEN WORTH SCRAPING MY KNUCKLES OVER.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SPIDER-MAN... NOT AFTER WHAT I'VE DONE.
NONSENSE, PROFESSOR. YOU MIGHT'VE MADE A MISTAKE...
...A REAL DOOZY, IN FACT...
...BUT YOU'RE NOT A BAD MAN. NOW LET'S PATCH YOU UP!
THWIPP!
NOT THE MOST SANITARY, BUT IT BEATS USING THE GENERAL'S TOUPEE.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, WE'RE OFF TO FIND MIHO MIKASHI. GOT ANY HELPFUL HINTS?
SHE WAS LAST SEEN IN SECTOR B.
THANKS.
YOU LEAVE THESE PEOPLE ALONE, TAYLOR. FORGET YOU EVER HEARD OF THEM...
...OR YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME!
UH-OH, SPIDER-SENSE IS BUZZING. TROUBLE IS COMING FAST.
FOOL...


HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MASKED MAN!
YOU OKAY, GENERAL?
NUTS! WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS! MIKASHI'S ALREADY WEAK FROM HIS WOUNDS... CAN'T RISK MAKING IT WORSE WITH ANOTHER BRAWL!
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOMETHING DRASTIC--
BACK OFF, TROOPS! ONE STEP CLOSER AND I SQUEEZE TAYLOR'S HEAD OFF LIKE A WATERMELON SEED!
I HOPE THEY DON'T CALL MY BLUFF!
... GO AHEAD, THEN WE'LL KILL YOU AND YOUR PAL.
I BET THE PUNISHER NEVER HAS MORAL DILEMMAS LIKE THIS.
BUT MIKASHI'S DOWN A QUART AS IT IS. HE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION, FAST! I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
GET AWAY FROM ME, GENERAL. OKAY GUYS, YOU GOT ME.
DON'T JUST STAND THERE!
GEE, SPIDEY. THAT WOULD BE A TOUGH CHOICE TO MAKE IF TAYLOR WAS ACTUALLY ONE OF US. BUT SINCE HE ISN'T...
I'LL REPORT YOU FOR THIS, DARK SUIT.
GO AHEAD. SEE IF I CARE.
AS FOR YOU, WALL CRAWLER, YOU'RE ABOUT TO GO TO THAT BIG WEB IN THE SKY.

NUTS! THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEING A TEAM PLAYER, INSTEAD OF SIMPLY LOOKING OUT FOR NUMBER ONE!
FREAKING JURY! IF THEY EVER CROSS MY PATH AGAIN...
HERE'S DRAKE'S OFFICE!
HEY, DRAKE! I JUST CAME BY TO SAY "I QUIT!"
C. DRAKE
CRASH!
RRRRARRGH!
KSSSH!
GEEZ! WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE?
C. DR
NO.!!
SMASH!
COME ON, DRAKE! OPEN UP!
JUST 'CAUSE I'M QUITTIN' DOESN'T MEAN YOU GET TO WEASEL OUTTA PAYING ME!
CRASSHHH!!
C.DRAKE
DRAKE... IS DEAD!!
WHAT ARE YOU? STAY BACK!!

LONG LIVE...
...HOMO ARACHNIS!!
NEXT ISSUE: SPIDEY AND THE JURY TEAM UP TO BATTLE THE UGLY MONSTER! MORE WITH VENOM! NEW IDENTITIES FOR SNEAKY & MIHO! PLUS: SOMEBODY DIES, WHEN IT ALL "HITS THE FAN!" IN 30 DAYS!